

The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.
Published Daily Except Sunday by The Press Publishing Company, 55 to 57 Park Row, New York.
RALPH PULITZER, President, 55 Park Row.
J. AUGUS BLAW, Treasurer, 55 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 55 Park Row.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this page and also the local news published herein.

MR. COOPER'S CASE.

A MONG notable arrivals in town this week was Noah W. Cooper of Nashville, Tenn., who says the whole country will crash down to ruin in twenty-five years unless it adopts his law to make Sabbath observance compulsory.

Mr. Cooper wishes it understood that he is in no sense a fanatic. All he aims at is to prohibit all interstate commerce, all movement of the mails and all business for gain on Sunday.

When Sunday comes round, Mr. Cooper explains, "every time I hear a train thundering across the country or hear the whistle of a locomotive it sounds worse to me than a German bomb exploding from overhead."

Mr. Cooper's case is interesting but comparatively mild. There are persons to whom a child's laughter on the Sabbath brings thoughts of eternal damnation and who regard a Sunday picnic as a shocking violation of Divine law.

Work rather than enjoyment on the Sabbath seems to be the primary cause of Mr. Cooper's spiritual disquiet, and we are inclined to believe that trying to prevent other people from working may be a somewhat nobler aim than trying to keep them from enjoying themselves.

There is another thing we like about Mr. Cooper. He says:

"I do not believe in passing a law that is not backed by public opinion. Such a law cannot be enforced."

That shows that Mr. Cooper has had his eyes open of late.

Maybe what he has seen will make it easier to convince him that public opinion is not bounded on all sides and forever by the zeal of a limited group that contrives to get a stranglehold on cowardly legislators.

We have hopes of Mr. Cooper.

Is Japan's attitude toward the disarmament conference so different from the attitude of the United States toward another great invitation in the interest of world peace?

FRAZZLED BRITISH TEMPER.

HOT WEATHER and the accompanying silly season are not confined to the United States. England has been experiencing a prolonged drought—meteorologically, not alcoholically—and torrid weather.

This may help to account for the action of Lloyd George and Lord Curzon in barring reporters of the Northcliffe papers from the Foreign Office because of criticism levelled at the two Ministers by the Northcliffe press.

Hot weather and hot words, temper and temper, often appear together. It is not surprising that Lloyd George and Curzon are affected with "nerves" after going through a reparation settlement, an Imperial conference, Anglo-Japanese negotiations and an Irish crisis.

But their action is not only foolish but futile. The Northcliffe papers will get the news, if not directly, then from competitors jealous of the prerogatives of the press.

It is to be hoped the British Premier is not meeting Eamon De Valera and Sir James Craig with so short a temper. On the other hand, if his outburst against Northcliffe was in the nature of a safety-valve release under high pressure, the world should be thankful that it came before he met the Irish representatives.

"Never Again, War" leagues are reported numerous in Germany. A far safer, more lasting growth than the Hohenzollern "Der Tag" societies.

WHO WAS ASLEEP?

WHILE her parents and a considerable part of Yorkville—including the police—were hunting for little Catherine Sands, the two-and-a-half-year-old girl lay in a hospital as the result of a traffic accident.

The police had record of the child's disappearance in the East 88th Street Police Station.

The traffic accident was recorded in the neighboring 104th Street Station.

But no one put the two records together and found the girl. She was discovered through a newspaper story and picture.

Question: Who was asleep in those East Side precincts?

Would alarm clocks help?

WORTH \$150,000,000 TO HENRY.

MUSCLE SHOALS development has been held up as a classic of Government incompetence and waste. It has been exposed as an awful example of the "fool things" a Government gets into when it tries to do something for itself instead of depending on "private initiative" for everything.

Henry Ford's offer must come as something of a shock to this class of critics.

The Muscle Shoals project has cost \$80,000,000

to date. It is expected that \$28,000,000 will complete it. Congress has been debating whether it would not be wiser to write off the \$80,000,000 as a war loss and abandon the whole thing.

But Henry Ford offers \$150,000,000 for a long lease on the property. He is also willing to go through with the nitrate-making project and sell the fertilizer at a limited profit under supervision of a board of representatives. In time of war the Government may have the nitrates for explosives.

Many question Mr. Ford's social philosophy. Few deny his shrewd business sense. If Mr. Ford can see \$150,000,000 in Muscle Shoals, what has been wrong with the eyesight and business sense of Congressmen who wanted to abandon it?

Maybe it was not such a "fool thing" after all.

The steamship *Leviathan* was to be looked over to-day by Chairman Lasker of the Shipping Board, with a view to deciding whether she can be restored to the transatlantic trade. We recall no more depressing spectacle of monumental waste than the *Leviathan* as she now looms paintless and dirty in her Hoboken dock.

CONGRESS WOULD LISTEN.

THE recommitment of the Soldiers' Bonus Bill in the Senate yesterday by a vote of 47 to 29 shelved, at least for this session, a measure bound to have the direst effect in retarding the country's economic recovery.

Following President Harding's earnest request for such action in his message of last Tuesday, the Senate vote is strong testimony that his influence with Congress is by no means slight when straightforwardly exerted.

The country would gladly see it exerted further.

As for example:

Outlining the "great economic programme of our President" in an address before the National Association of Real Estate Boards in Chicago yesterday, Secretary of Commerce Hoover put significantly first and foremost:

"Revision of our tax system."

So far, Congress has not chosen to take up the programme in that order.

Of late, however, Congress has been hearing directly from business men and bankers who want to know why the tariff is crowded ahead of tax revision and who believe with President J. W. Harriman of the Harriman National Bank of this city that "there can be no improvement in the business world until taxes are reduced."

President Harding has shown leadership in responding to popular demand for a disarmament conference and in warning Congress against the soldier bonus.

The moment has come for him to clinch that leadership with a vigorous plea for an immediate start on tax revision.

He would have business and finance behind him. Signs are that this Republican Congress would listen.

A New York County Jury yesterday rendered a verdict of guilty against a home distiller, the first conviction of the kind.

Considering the number of followers of this indoor sport, convictions are considerably below the orthodox "dry" standard of one-half of 1 per cent.

5-CENT SODAS.

WHEN the Bronx children paraded last Saturday demanding 5-cent sodas some of the local profiteers in ice cream and soda soothed themselves with the hope that the demonstration had been promoted for political purposes in order to "put Borough President Bruckner in a hole" because of his interest in the soda-water business.

This view is subject to a liberal discount. The children, anyway, were in earnest.

Boston children staged a similar demonstration yesterday, presenting petitions to the Governor and Mayor.

When will the children in other boroughs of this city follow the example of the Bronx kiddies and those in Boston? When will their parents back them—with a buying strike if necessary?

In one respect the Boston youngsters were scarcely fair. They carried banners reading, "Jesse James Is Dead."

Jesse James deserves better. He was a bandit and a bad man but he never gouged pennies from children.

TWICE OVERS.

"**Y**OU cannot have great appropriation bills without adding to the taxes which burden us, and you cannot add taxes without increasing the cost of living."—Senator Pomeroy of Ohio.

"**B**E very careful what you say. I think you want to start something."—Mayor Hylan.

"**I**T has always been a fact that city groups mingle in church more easily than those in the rural districts. It is easier to bring together Fifth Avenue and the East Side than it is to mix the farmers and city folks during the summer."—Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Want Four More Years of This?

By John Cassel

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.
(The New York Evening World.)



From Evening World Readers

What kind of a letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives you the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in a few words. Take time to be brief.

Protectionism.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I wish to commend you for your fight against protectionism.

Tariffs enable the rich to rob the poor, with most damnable results.

Robbery alone is criminal, but when it leads to monopoly of land and to murder then it is heinous indeed.

By favorable trade balances, so called, we add to our billions of dollars of foreign loans, the payment of which will raise land values beyond the reach of workers and the repudiation of which will cause war.

Tariffs must go, for under them: In vain the embroiled workers toil; For loans men send their work abroad;

The loans repaid, Wealth takes the soil; The loans unpaid, War slays their blood.

CHARLES SMITH,
No. 330 East 41st St., July 13, 1921.

"For and Against It."

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I have been comparing the letters in your columns of the readers who are "for and against" the Prohibition Law. The letters of the Prohibitionists are very weak and without any real logic. They just harp on the evil effects of drink, using the undesirable and habitual drunkard as a theme for ranting. The moderate and law-abiding citizen who knows how and when to take a drink of beer or wine with his family or friends in private or in public is not considered by the ranting band of long-haired men and short-haired women fanatics.

Must we believe that we of this glorious United States of America had been a nation of drunkards and we were retrograding instead of progressing in the past? Are we to think that if these reformers had not come to our rescue we would all die in Pot-graceful drunkard's death as an obituary?

Who are these twentieth century saviors? Look up their past records. Ascertain what they did during the war. Did they buy more Liberty Bonds than those that helped until it hurt, and stood the pain unflinchingly? Did their sons make the noble sacrifice as many of our boys did? Did the uplifters of humanity neglect their business to serve Uncle Sam in his hour of need at the compensation of \$1 a year?

The writer was a "dollar-a-year man" and was glad to serve his country, and being past the enlisting age, remained at home, and gave all he could afford financially and physically toward the maintenance of our boys over there.

Now, what right has a small minority of raving fanatics to dictate and hold such a whiphand over a respectable, God-fearing and law-abiding nation as ours? As for whiskey, it would run up into such large figures that it would seriously hamper the financial condition of the country. However, should it finally be decided to grant the bonus then I propose that it be paid in installments running, say, over a period of twenty-five years. There is no reason why the present generation should assume the whole burden and why it would not be fair and advisable to spread it over a number of years.

ADOLPH LEWISOHN,
61 Broadway, July 14, 1921.

The value of the services of the men who went to the war cannot be measured by money, and if they received an adequate compensation it would run up into such large figures that it would seriously hamper the financial condition of the country. However, should it finally be decided to grant the bonus then I propose that it be paid in installments running, say, over a period of twenty-five years. There is no reason why the present generation should assume the whole burden and why it would not be fair and advisable to spread it over a number of years.

ADOLPH LEWISOHN,
61 Broadway, July 14, 1921.

What noticeable improvements toward the welfare of our country

Protectionism.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I wish to commend you for your fight against protectionism.

Tariffs enable the rich to rob the poor, with most damnable results.

Robbery alone is criminal, but when it leads to monopoly of land and to murder then it is heinous indeed.

By favorable trade balances, so called, we add to our billions of dollars of foreign loans, the payment of which will raise land values beyond the reach of workers and the repudiation of which will cause war.

Tariffs must go, for under them: In vain the embroiled workers toil; For loans men send their work abroad;

The loans repaid, Wealth takes the soil; The loans unpaid, War slays their blood.

CHARLES SMITH,
No. 330 East 41st St., July 13, 1921.

"For and Against It."

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I have been comparing the letters in your columns of the readers who are "for and against" the Prohibition Law. The letters of the Prohibitionists are very weak and without any real logic. They just harp on the evil effects of drink, using the undesirable and habitual drunkard as a theme for ranting. The moderate and law-abiding citizen who knows how and when to take a drink of beer or wine with his family or friends in private or in public is not considered by the ranting band of long-haired men and short-haired women fanatics.

Must we believe that we of this glorious United States of America had been a nation of drunkards and we were retrograding instead of progressing in the past? Are we to think that if these reformers had not come to our rescue we would all die in Pot-graceful drunkard's death as an obituary?

Who are these twentieth century saviors? Look up their past records. Ascertain what they did during the war. Did they buy more Liberty Bonds than those that helped until it hurt, and stood the pain unflinchingly? Did their sons make the noble sacrifice as many of our boys did? Did the uplifters of humanity neglect their business to serve Uncle Sam in his hour of need at the compensation of \$1 a year?

The writer was a "dollar-a-year man" and was glad to serve his country, and being past the enlisting age, remained at home, and gave all he could afford financially and physically toward the maintenance of our boys over there.

Now, what right has a small minority of raving fanatics to dictate and hold such a whiphand over a respectable, God-fearing and law-abiding nation as ours? As for whiskey, it would run up into such large figures that it would seriously hamper the financial condition of the country. However, should it finally be decided to grant the bonus then I propose that it be paid in installments running, say, over a period of twenty-five years. There is no reason why the present generation should assume the whole burden and why it would not be fair and advisable to spread it over a number of years.

ADOLPH LEWISOHN,
61 Broadway, July 14, 1921.

The value of the services of the men who went to the war cannot be measured by money, and if they received an adequate compensation it would run up into such large figures that it would seriously hamper the financial condition of the country. However, should it finally be decided to grant the bonus then I propose that it be paid in installments running, say, over a period of twenty-five years. There is no reason why the present generation should assume the whole burden and why it would not be fair and advisable to spread it over a number of years.

ADOLPH LEWISOHN,
61 Broadway, July 14, 1921.

What noticeable improvements toward the welfare of our country

UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

Copyright, 1921, by John Blake

KEEP YOUR BRAKES IN WORKING ORDER.

At the approach to every dangerous turn of a State road is a sign which reads:

Go Slow!

The automobilist who has good sense and good brakes heeds the warning. He gets around the turn without anything happening to him.

The speed maniac, or the man whose brakes are out of order, keeps right on. And we usually read of one or both in the accident columns of the newspapers sooner or later.

The road we all must take is pretty well marked with warnings, although it takes experience to read some of them. If we have the brake called will power, and keep it in trim, we have nothing to fear from the dangerous places.

If our judgment is bad and our will power likely to give way we never get where we are going, except in a very badly damaged condition.

There is no occasion for such great hurry that the warning signs must be overrun.

On the road to wealth, and especially the road to pleasure, the warnings are very abundant.

Yet thousands and thousands of people run past them every day, with the usual disastrous results.

There is little enough time in the average life. We must all work rapidly if we are to get a good lifetime's work accomplished in the working years that are allotted us.

But we can always slow down at the risky corner, provided we keep our will power in condition and use the judgment that ought to be a part of our make-up.

The "too much play" turn in the road is more dangerous than the "too much work" corner, but it is well to slow up at both of them.

Then the "over indulgence" and "late hour" spots call for almost a halt.

Read all the signs and observe them. It is delightful to speed along the road and feel that we shall get where we are going in jigitime.

But many speeders who do not see or heed the warnings never get where they are going at all.

And when they are piled up in the hospital, or the sanitarium, or told by a grave faced doctor to bid their families a last goodbye, they begin to see the sense in stringing these signs along the road and to wish they had kept their brakes in order.

"That's a Fact"

By Albert P. Southwick

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.
(The New York Evening World.)

The first possessors of Dutch soil

(Holland) like those who settled here,

were a branch of the German race,

who, driven by circumstances from

their homes, settled upon a vacant

island in the River Rhine called

Betamo, or "Good Meadow."

Holland, sma, as is her area in

Europe, has in the East Indies alone

authority over more than 80,000,000

people. "Beating the Dutch" has become a familiar by-word for expressing the limits of mortal performance.

Oude Dorp (the Dutch for "Old Town") was the name of the first settlement by Europeans on Staten Island, in the summer of 1614. It was probably located northwest of the present site of Fort Wadsworth, in close proximity to the block fort which stood on the heights.

The noted Gunpowder Plot, which made the notorious Guy Fawkes known to the world, was in 1606.

Gibbon (1737-1794) is regarded as the greatest modern historian. "What- ever else is read, Gibbon must be read, too," wrote Freeman.

Which he deserves so long it does not try to shape souls by to his individual prejudices.

TURNING THE PAGES

—BY—
E. W. Osborn

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.
(The New York Evening World.)

O N what sweet banks were thou

pure fancies fed?

What world of smiling light

has been thy home?

In what fair land of rainbows we

thou bred?

From what green land of cuckoos and

thou come?

By all that great blue wonder in the

eyes,

Baffled and veiled I stand before thee

smile;

Thy thoughts, like angels, guard

from surprise.

We see them not, yet feel them

the while.

That smile which, like the sun

every thing,

Now falls on me with no increased

delight,

Must either go behind a cloud

bring

Death to my hopes, or give my

more light.

True, in the current New Republic

William H. Davies addresses el

some real girl or the girl of

dreams.

Anyway, lucky girl! for the po

is very real.

The Game. . . .

Wilbur C. Whitehead's "Auc

Bridge Standards" (Stokes) hap

to open to us where it says:

Game, and nothing short of gam

is the object of whatever t

ture, other than those leading up

going game, or to win, and scor

scoring or incurring the equivale

penalties, are of little or no impo

rance.

Big Business, Big Politics and A

tion Bridge!

A blessed trinity.

For each of them, "game and no

ing short of game," and other con

trations at zero.

An American Exodus. . . .

From the "Federal Administra

and the Alien" (Doran), by Fran

Keller:

We face a period in the world

history when the migration of peo

ple will be the phenomenon of t

world.

The United States itself is fa

becoming an emigration as well a